

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1431-1440

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1431-Cordy was left blushing due to Zoe's words, since the latter was clearly right on the money.

"See? I know the man—he's always kept his passionate side bottled," Zoe said smugly. "The man might look cold, but he really lets loose when it's the one he loves. You're going to see even more action from now on!"

"Stop it, Zoe." Cordy was at a loss for words. "You're pregnant. Babies start learning even in the womb."

"Who cares about a slab of meat."

Who on earth calls a baby a slab of meat?!

Still, Zoe turned toward Quinn just then. "So, what have you been busy with lately? It takes you days to reply to a text."

Zoe was certainly fuming-pregnancy was already boring, and what made it worse was Jay stopping her from doing everything!

She felt like she would waste away!

"Things have been busy with Saunderia," Quinn explained. "There were operational issues that almost led to a

bankruptcy, so Sam and I were busy for a while."

"Did you just say Sam?" Zoe asked skeptically. "He's working?"

"You should change your opinion on him now." Quinn

smiled. "He's a changed man, and not perpetually goofing off like before. It's all thanks to him that Saunderia was brought back from the brink."

Turning toward Cordy then, Quinn was grateful even as she continued, "Of course, it's all thanks to Cordy and John as well. Thank you so much—I'm really afraid to think about what would've happened if you didn't go all out helping us!"

"It's nothing, really." Cordy shrugged nonchalantly. "Still, John did tell me how much Sam changed-he would call sometimes late in the night, when we're both asleep, just to ask John if there were issues with his policies. He's really been working hard."

"Wait, he really changed?" Zoe exclaimed, naturally trusting Cordy.

Turning toward Quinn, Zoe demanded, "Hold on, did you whip him into shape?"

"You're giving me too much credit." Quinn smiled. "I think he's at that age where he'd come around."

"Hmmm... Why am I getting this feeling you're really into him right now?" Zoe asked, sharply catching Quinn blushing and nodding in understanding. "Be honest-is your marriage improving by leaps and bounds? Right?! If he's changed, I think you can really stick with him. At least he's loyal, and to be honest, I think he's better than Sam." 1

"Wait, really?" Quinn frowned-Zoe really thought that?!

She never said that before, though it was not just her either since everyone believed that Ryan was much better than

Sam.

The whole world would always say that there was a world of difference between the two Saunders children, and everyone knew who that meant.

"I mean, I used to belittle him because he's a scumbag who cheats even when he's married!" Zoe admitted. "I mean, a little hanky-panky before getting married is fine, but it's moral corruption if continued afterward! That didn't sit well with me, but the rest of him is fine."

Quinn felt warmth inside-she might get angry if it were anyone else badmouthing Sam, but she could allow Zoe to do it.

Zoe was Quinn's best friend, and her approval was what Quinn wanted most.

In fact, Quinn was concerned Zoe would disparage Sam, which was why she kept secret that things were going great with Sam. The man did hurt her too much before, after all.

At the same time, Zoe added smugly, “Also, anyone Johnny appreciates wouldn’t fall short!”

She was really a yes-woman when it came to John—from her perspective, anything he would say would definitely be right.

That was when Zoe added, “On the other hand, when I met Ryan back when we were kids, he was already so vain.”

Quinn did a double take, not because Zoe was badmouthing Ryan, but instead because the word ‘vain’ was quite simply a wake-up call!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1432—Quinn certainly never knew what it was about Ryan that irked her.

His success certainly could not be denied—he was the best of the best, and even the nation wanted his service.

It was not as if he was unmatched, but he appeared haughty nonetheless.

He belittled businessmen, considering them greedy and money-grubbing—that was why he was told his parents that he would not inherit the family business.

And when he socialized, he would only be flexing his knowledge, demonstrating his excellence almost by reflex.

When one put all those into consideration, the man was certainly vain—so much so that Quinn got sick of it now.

At the same time, Zoe elaborated on the various traumas Ryan left her with. “I mean, he refused to join us when we were playing as children, but he would stay nearby, making sure we could see him practicing programming on his phone. When we watch variety shows, he’d say they were fake and only people with low IQ would like them. Even when we’re having snacks, he would tell us he never once ate any because snacks affect our intelligence...”

Naturally, Zoe was also less vulnerable to pick-up artist moves unlike Quinn, and she actually wondered for the longest time if there was something wrong with Ryan.

Honestly, did all the book-reading left him with a warped personality?

“Whatever, forget him.” Zoe gave up soon enough. “Ryan is past tense now-just stick with Sam from now on.”

“Yeah,” Quinn nodded, having lost all interest in the man too.

The women moved to the huge dining table as the housemaid informed them that dinner was ready.

Yelena and Richard were there, and Richard proved to be tsundere like his father, constantly doting on Yelena despite his aloof appearance. Naturally, that only applied to people he acknowledged.

Zoe was left sighing emotionally even as she watched Richard. “It’d hurt whoever marries my dear Yelena.”

“Really? Even Cordy hasn’t even said a word,” Sam teased her.

“She’s not going to hurt when she’s getting a daughter, while I’ve always treated Dicky as my son-in-law!” Zoe groaned. “It hurts that he’s a Levine!”

Sam laughed. “Oh, that’s no big deal. I can get you a son-in-law-what’s your type? I’ll do my best!”

“Oh, already made plans with Quinn, huh?” Zoe teased. “You never mentioned that, Quinn!”

“No, he’s lying. Don’t listen to him.” Quinn tried to maintain her innocence, blushing.

“What do you mean lying? You’re the one who took charge last night,” Sam said brazenly right then.

As everyone around the table turned toward Quinn right then, she felt like she could die!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1433-“Oh, I didn’t know things were going that fast!” Zoe teased. “Quinn’s taking charge? Not bad, Sam!”

Sam was usually quite the tsundere, but since there was no reason to pretend around friends, he said smugly, “Can’t help being handsome.”

“Shut it.” Zoe snorted, speechless.

As everyone around the table had a jovial time, Zoe had enough.

Her greatest tribulation now that she was pregnant was not being allowed to drink.

And being the life of the party, she wanted everyone to do it!

“Cordy? Quinn? Why aren’t you drinking?!” she demanded.

“Cordy can’t drink,” John replied.

“Not today!” Sam answered at the same time.

Zoe stared at them, perplexed. “Wait, are both of them pregnant?!”

“I’m not,” Quinn promptly said.

“Then why can’t you drink?”

“She’s on her period,” Sam said bluntly, i

“Oh, when did you learn to be so caring, Sam?” Zoe teased.” Stopping Quinn from drinking just because she’s on her

period... I wouldn’t have known you improved that much!”

Sam beamed-he was certainly in good spirits.

Done interrogating Quinn just then, Zoe turned toward John, still clearly upset.
“So? Why isn’t Cordy allowed to drink?”

“No means no.”

“Wait, is she on her period too?” Zoe frowned-that was too much of a coincidence!

Cordy blushed in turn, pursing her lips and clearly embarrassed just then.

“Don’t bother.” John refused to talk anyway.

“Hold on, is she sick?! You’re scaring me, Cordy! What’s wrong?!” Zoe appeared worried as if Cordy had some terminal illness!

Even John was speechless. “What are you thinking? Why would she be sick?”

“Then why isn’t she allowed to drink?” Zoe demanded.

John pursed his lips and turned toward Cordy, his gaze clearly mild.

Zoe noticed that too and was left marveling at how much he pampered Cordy.

Honestly, the man would put Cordy before everyone else!

“Something’s fishy.” Zoe smiled sly just then.

Cordy took a deep breath and finally admitted, “I’m pregnant, n

“What?!” Zoe was shocked, along with everyone else.

Jokes aside, it was still surprising that Cordy was really pregnant.

So they were doing that while on their honeymoon?!

John was left speechless again. “What’s so surprising? We’re both healthy people and that could happen at any moment!”

Zoe was speechless too. “Then why didn’t you just say it earlier?”

“It’s been less than three months,” he explained.

Zoe was actually shocked. “What, are you worried it’s a false alarm or something?”

“Shut it,” John growled grumpily. “Just don’t tell anyone else.”

“Fine,” Zoe huffed, though she soon came to a realization.” Wait, is that why you’re finally back? Because Cordy’s pregnant?! Is it possible you might not have come back at all otherwise?!”

John did not deny it, just as Cordy could not.

If she had not suddenly remembered that her period was running late for a long while and used a test kit despite her apprehension, they might really not have returned.

In fact, every time she suggested the idea, John would just tell her that it was still too early...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1434-“Congratulations!” Jay quickly said, worried that his wife would blurt something astounding again.

The others promptly congratulated John and Cordy as well, while Bob could not help teasing, “Impressive, Johnny-it’s been a while, but you still got it! Sam, on the other hand, hasn’t had much luck even after all these years. I’m starting to wonder if there are issues...”

“Shut your trap!” Sam huffed. “I’m fit as a fiddle!”

“Really?” Bob raised a brow in contempt.

“Shut it!” Sam snorted, speechless. “You’re one to talk, still single after all these years! I at least have a wife, while you have nothing!”

“What?!” Bob was dumbstruck.

“You’re the worst off among us four,” Sam added.

Bob could have a stroke right then. “Shut up and drink! I won’t rest until you’re drunk!”

“We don’t know who’d be the last one standing!”

The others ignore the two men, who were in their thirties but as petty as children.

They were used to it anyway.

As Zoe calmed down as well, she could not help asking Cordy softly, “So, Johnny wasn’t using protection?”

“What?” Cordy was left dumbstruck.

“I mean, he’s not planning to have children so soon, is he? There’s no way he’d want to lose his perks so soon,” Zoe pointed out.

It was why Zoe did not think of the possibility that Cordy was pregnant, since she knew John enough that he would want to make it last as long as he could. Just a couple of months would certainly be a huge loss to the man!

Cordy blushed again.

That was why she was puzzled during their honeymoon— John would use protection everytime, no matter how much he wanted otherwise.

But now that they were legitimately married, there was no issue with having children. Cordy herself had asked Richard too, and the boy was supportive, even saying he was fine with either a brother or a sister.

As such, she had no idea what the devil John was up to, and she eventually gave in to her curiosity and asked.

Naturally, John admitted that he wanted to enjoy it as long as it lasted, just as Zoe had put it.

Cordy, however, had no idea when John would have enough, and so did something indescribable which led to her pregnancy.

“Wait, did you...?!” Zoe teased.

“Stop it. Anyway, this is how it is now,” Cordy said, blushing.

Zoe had an idea since there were things between spouses one should avoid mentioning. “So, how are you feeling? Is your morning sickness terrible?”

“Not really,” Cordy replied. “I’d feel a little nauseated when I rinse my mouth in the mornings, but aside from that, it’s nothing serious-1 can eat and drink as appropriate. It’s no different from when I had Dicky, though that was a while ago and I don’t remember much.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1435-“Oh, that’s way different from when I had Yelena,” Zoe said.

“I heard it differs with gender,” Cordy replied.

“I wouldn’t know.”

“Haven’t you checked?” Cordy asked.

“Of course I have.” Zoe was certainly eager to find out if it was a boy or a girl, being as impatient as she was. “But the doctors keep telling me the same thing every time and refuse to tell me. It’s killing me!”

“Haha!” Cordy laughed-she could imagine how hilarious Zoe’s reaction would be on each occasion.

“So, which would you rather have-a boy or a girl?” Cordy asked.

“What do you think? A boy, of course,” Zoe admitted, blunt as ever.

Cordy frowned. “Are you being sexist here?”

“Who, me?” Zoe huffed indignantly. “No, it’s Jay-don’t you see how frustrating it gets? I have to watch him pamper Yelena every day! I should at least put someone in the equation to drive a wedge there.”

Cordy could not help smiling.

She knew it-Zoe was just made different.

“Well, even if I don’t know the gender, it feels like a girl somehow.” Zoe sighed.

“They do say pregnant women have sharper intuition.”

“Yet another rival, huh?” Zoe sighed again. ‘ Maybe Jay’s philandering too much in his last life and they are all coming for him in this life.’”

“Haha!” Cordy laughed. “Stop fantasizing already.”

Beside her, Quinn was laughing herself silly too.

“Anyway, what do you think about yours? And which would you prefer?” Zoe asked Cordy then.”

“Either’s fine, but there’s a little part of me that wishes for a girl,” Cordy admitted.

“Absolutely not. Johnny’s going to latch on to her 24/7, and he’d be way worse than Jay. Also, you and John are so goodlooking she’d be a proper beauty too, and Johnny would pamper her as hard as he could.”

Cordy was at a loss for words, but despite her reservations about Zoe, she felt like Zoe was right.

“Well, it’s not like we can decide anyway. It’s all up to fate now.” Zoe sighed.

Cordy nodded and stopped dwelling on the issue.

While she would like to know the gender of her child as well, she was not particularly obsessed since their health was more important.

On the other hand, while John obviously appeared disappointed after learning she was pregnant, he was a different man the next day.

In fact, he now cared so much about their baby that he would not even let her walk, saying that it was too much vibration and would concuss their daughter-inadvertently letting on that he wanted a girl.

When they returned, she also stumbled on him shopping for baby dresses on his phone with a goofy smile.

The thought still gave her the creeps now.

Still, she was more sensitive than Zoe and turned toward Quinn, asking, "We're not boring you, are we?"

After the two children quickly finished dinner and made themselves scarce, the men and women around the table were each engrossed with their conversations. Cordy was naturally concerned that talking about children with Zoe would leave Quinn feeling left out.

"No, of course not," Quinn quickly replied nonetheless. "I actually would like to know more, so I have some knowledge when I have my own children."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1436-"Oh, so Quinn's getting ready," Zoe teased.

Quinn smiled shyly, while Cordy said, "You should plan sooner if you're sure, Quinn. Don't hesitate."

"Yeah, I know."

On the other hand, Zoe felt that they had to drink something to make it a proper dinner.

"Since we're not boozing given our unique circumstances, let's stick to water. Here's to our..." She paused for a moment before continuing. "Smooth delivery? Though there's no telling when Quinn will get down to business!"

"Then let's drink to our wishes coming true," Cordy offered.

“You’re ready for the cultured one, Cordy,” Zoe giggled. “May our wishes come true, and may we stay as besties for life, even until our teeth fall off!”

Cordy and Quinn raised their glasses, genuinely feeling fortunate that they could meet such loyal friends they share so much in common with.

The dinner lasted for quite a while, and the men boozed much longer than that.

Cordy, Zoe, and Quinn left the table, heading to the living room to watch TV and chat.

There was no sense of distance between them despite being apart for so long, and they seemed to have endless things to talk about.

It was the same for the four men at the dining table as well, even as they boozed and took turns going to the washroom. They seemed to be bent on not leaving until they got drunk.

As it got late, John was the first one to fall.

His face was beet red and he could not walk steadily unless Richard helped him.

Cordy never saw John that drunk, but he probably let loose a little since it was some time since he met all his friends.

She was not upset either-it was late, but she could still keep chatting with Zoe and Quinn. If anything, she was reluctant to leave too.

Nonetheless, after they helped John into the car with considerable difficulty, John was suddenly wide awake.

Cordy was left gaping at his reaction. “You’re sober already?”

John smiled. “Of course not.”

“Then, you were pretending?!” Cordy saw through him right then.

“Do you think those monkeys would let me go otherwise?”

“It’s fine. You can hang out with them a little longer...’

“That won’t do,” John rejected the idea right away. “It’s late, and the bundle in your belly needs to sleep. Rising early is

good for your health and your skin too.”

‘...Fine, you win.’

After John left, Jay was floored too.

Zoe had no choice but to help him back to his room, and she had never seen him so drunk. He was basically unconscious and would not wake no matter how hard she tried.

She could not carry him either, so it was Sam who wheeled Jay into his room and helped him on the bed.

When Zoe started to take off Jay’s shirt, however, the door suddenly closed.

Zoe promptly turned to find Sam approaching and cried out in shock, “What are you doing, Sam Saunders?! Don’t think you can do anything to me just because Jay’s drunk-“

“How low is your opinion of me, Zoe?! What do you take me for?” Sam snapped grumpily right then.

Zoe was speechless. “Then why did you lock the door?

We’re alone in here.”

“I need to talk to you.”

“To me?” Zoe was left staring at Sam.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1437-Should he not be talking to Jay instead?!

“Don’t laugh at me,” Sam said.

“Then tell me what it is.” Zoe replied.

Sam did not hesitate to say it right then, “I want to propose to Quinn.”

Zoe was left staring at him, her jaw dropped.

What was that? Sam wanted to propose to Quinn?! Was the sun rising from the west?!

Still, her reaction left Sam annoyed. "Could you not react like that? Why can't I propose to her?"

Zoe promptly closed her mouth and asked, "Are you serious? IV

"Isn't it obvious?"

"Are you really going to settle down with Quinn?"

"Really."

"You're not going to mess around with other women?" Zoe asked, skeptical.

"Nope."

"Promise me."

"How?!"

"Though so. Men are all cheaters and liars," Zoe snorted- making it clear that whatever he said was pointless.

Sam inhaled deeply right then and mustered his courage to finally say, "I've never had a woman after getting out of jail."

"What?"

"To be precise, I never had a woman ever since I accidentally did it with Quinn."

"For real?!"

"Why would I lie to you?" Sam growled grumpily.

"Then swear it. No cheating, or you can't even get a woody."

Sam was left staring at Zoe-how vicious could she be?

"What, are you scared?" Zoe asked.

“I swear by my woody that it’s the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.”

“Well done, Sam!” Zoe was instantly excited. “You’ve really turned over a new leaf!”

“Save it. Right now, I want to propose to Quinn. You know the circumstances of our wedding, so I’ll put together one that actually belongs to her.”

“Like you should’ve long ago.”

Sam ignored that, though he was starting to get a little embarrassed.

“Anyway, I want you to help me plan things. You know I’m a brute and don’t know much about romance...

though I’m planning to do that on my dad’s birthday.”

“What do you mean you aren’t romantic? I think you’re plenty romantic,” Zoe said, already having a better opinion of him.” That said, I don’t have anything for you when you’re asking me this out of the blue. There’s still a few days though, so leave it to me and I’ll get it properly done.”

“That’s a promise,” Sam said, raising a palm.

Zoe gave him a high five but told him, “You don’t get to slack off, though. This is your proposal, so you must put all your heart into it. I’m just giving suggestions and ideas-you’re the one doing it.”

“Sure,” Sam replied-he just wanted advice, since he was worried Quinn would not like what he prepared for her.

“I’ll have Cordy join us when the time comes. She’s sharper and better with the details.”

“I have a condition...”

“A condition? When you’re the one asking me to help?” Zoe was speechless-the man really did not hold back.

“I’d rather the boys don’t know.”

“What?”

“Look, I have my dignity too, okay?” Sam blushed, and there was no telling if it was from the alcohol or embarrassment.

Zoe could not help giggling. “Tine, I won’t tell them.”

“Thank you.”

Zoe nodded, actually feeling excited about the whole thing.

She had just been feeling bored, and now there was something to do.

Sam was speechless.

“I’m going now,” he said as he strode off. “Bob’s going to get himself killed from alcohol if he doesn’t get a wife soon!”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1438-After Sam left, Zoe was about to head to the washroom to bring Jay a wet towel when the man suddenly sat up on bed.

“Zoe,” he called out.

‘You’re up? Does it hurt? You drank a lot,’ Zoe asked in concern.

“Nope. I was never drunk,” Jay replied.

Zoe gaped. “Really?”

‘Of course.’

‘Then you...’

“Yeah,” Jay admitted.

“You’re ruthless, you know that? It’s your brother from another mother out there.”

“Who’s going to take care of you if I’m drunk?” Jay said as if it was only natural. “Your belly is swelling, y’know.”

Zoe stroked her own stomach just then, feeling touched. “You did that for me?”

“Why else would I do it?”

Feeling warm in her heart, Zoe said, "Once I squeeze this one out, I'll get properly drunk with your friends."

Jay was left speechless.

Sam and Bob were drinking happily in the living room.

Quinn did not hurry them and killed time watching TV on the couch.

With Cordy leaving and Zoe taking care of Jay, she had no idea how long Sam and Bob were drinking. If anything, they seemed intent on getting drunk.

Still, Quinn was going to pick a movie when Bob called out with a muffled voice, "Quinn, I think your man's drunk!"

Quinn promptly put down the remote control and headed to the dining room to find Sam lying sprawled over the table, mumbling, "I'm not drunk..."

I can still drink. Bob... I'll leave you floored or else... Burp."

As Sam burped loudly, Bob chuckled, "You're done, brother! You're not drinking anymore in that state-try again in ten years!"

"Are you mocking me?" Sam exclaimed and pushed himself up to stand.

However, he fell back as soon as he did and had to squint to look for his beer mug.

"You're done, Sam. Let's get you home." Quinn quickly stopped Sam and had to work hard to help Sam to his feet.

Turning to Bob in concern, she asked, "Are you leaving, Bob? Would you like to come with US?"

"I'm fine-I can get home on my own. Just help Sam get home."

"Alright, then we'll be going now."

"Yeah."

With that, Quinn started to help Sam out of the apartment.

However, when she finally got out of Zoe's house with considerable difficulty and closed the door, Sam suddenly straightened.

Quinn gaped at him in surprise. "What are you doing, Sam? You can't pee here!"

"Do I look that uncivilized to you?!" he snapped right then.

Quinn did a double take—he was perfectly sober, a completely different man from the man who had drunk himself silly!

"I'm not drunk," Sam explained just then. "It's Bob. He wouldn't let me go otherwise."

Quinn raised a brow—was this really alright?!

Sam shrugged nonchalantly. "He's single—he can drink all he wants. I'm spoken for, so I should show some restraint.

Quinn was actually shocked—did he just say that he was spoken for and should therefore show restraint?

Was he really changing for her sake?

However, Quinn did not dare press the issue—there was something nice about an undefined relationship too.

After his three best friends left consecutively, Bob was left nursing half a bottle of beer on his own.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1439—The more Bob drank, the more he sensed that something was wrong.

When did those three get so bad with alcohol? Were they really cutting down on their drinking so much?

Feeling tipsy, he rose to his feet.

Though he was wobbling a little, he was able to get home on his own since he was not fully drunk.

He took a couple steps and hesitated for a moment before leaving directly — he should have stopped imposing on Zoe long ago.

He had no idea if he had gotten over her, but one way or another, it no longer hurt now that he got numb to it.

Wobbling away, he got a cab and left.

When he returned home, he took a bath and got into bed...and suddenly sat up just as he was about to close his eyes!

Wait one goddamn moment! What was the deal with those three?! Was being married really all that awesome anyway, leaving in pairs right under his nose...

The next day, Sam, Zoe, and Cordy formed a secret chat group.

Zoe, being as excitable as she usually was, went to work immediately and spammed the group with various proposal scenes, leaving Sam speechless and confused.

[Be more realistic. Are you trying to kill me, spamming me with so many ideas?!]

[I'm asking you to choose, not do them all.]

Cordy was on Sam's side. [It still is a little messy. Why don't we drop anything we think won't fly and go through the ones we think are viable?]

Sam promptly praised Cordy. [I second Cordy. She's the reliable one in the end.]

[Watch your mouth, Sam, or I'm leaving the group.]

Sam rolled his eyes-he never did get the better of Zoe. [My bad, ma'am!]

Cordy then said: [Actually, we're short on time. Aside from planning, there are plenty of props that we need-we have to formulate a plan today and get everything else ready.]

Sam agreed to it right away. [Sure. Luckily, I don't have to work today.]

The trio chatted a while in the group.

Meanwhile, Quinn did not go out with Lindsay today. Quinn actually wanted to go, since there were finer details to be decided although most things were

done yesterday. Still, Lindsay said it was rare for them to have a break and told her to spend some proper time with Sam—they could continue planning Marvin’s birthday on Monday.

Quinn agreed to it, only for Sam to be preoccupied with his phone the whole day she was around.

Even during lunch, he was staring anxiously at his screen, as if worried about missing something.

‘Is it about work?’ Quinn could not help asking.

“No,” Sam replied and swiped the screen off, as if worried she would see.

Quinn was actually a little upset—what was he worried about if it was not about work? He seemed intent on hiding it from her too!

After lunch, Sam nonchalantly left his phone on the table and went to the bar to get a glass of ice water, only to return to the sight of Quinn picking up his phone.

“Don’t touch it!” Sam snapped at her loudly.

Quinn jumped and stared at him in confusion.

He strode toward her, snatched it off, and grumbled unhappily, “Who told you to touch my phone?”

“It kept ringing. I was going to bring it to you...”

‘Don’t ever touch it again,’ Sam said sternly.

Quinn felt a little hurt but nodded nonetheless. “Alright, I’ll be careful next time.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1440-Sam returned to his room once he took his phone, not offering any explanation.

Quinn was left staring as he left miserably—they had just made up for a couple days, and Sam had already lost interest?!

She sat alone in the living room, picking up her phone and texted Zoe and Cordy.

[Are you two busy?]

It took Cordy a long while to reply. [Not really. What's up, Quinn?]

Quinn was left staring at her phone, unsure what to say.

How? Things were just fine with Sam last night but were back on square one today.

Cordy pressed: [Quinn?]

Zoe showed up too. [What's up, Quinn?]

Quinn hesitated for a moment but eventually typed: [I think Sam's cheating on me again.]

Zoe sent a vomiting emoji, while Cordy sent a question mark.

Quinn elaborated: [I was staying home with Sam today to improve our relationship, but he's been on his phone the whole day, even during lunch. Not only is he laughing from time to time, but he snapped at me when I picked up his phone-he's obviously worried that I'd see him texting other women!]

Both Cordy and Zoe were petrified with Quinn's text.

They were naturally aware that they were the 'other women' Sam was texting!

Zoe promptly sent a direct message to Cordy: [What do we do? Quinn obviously misunderstood. Should we tell her?]

Cordy promptly stopped Zoe. [Calm down. Sam has finally thought of a surprise. He'd die if you spoil it for her!]

[What should I do? I'm worried Quinn would cry.]

[Just tell Sam to be more careful.]

Zoe snorted. [He's such a bonehead.]

With that, Zoe texted Sam while comforting Quinn in the other.

Quinn was still reading her texts from Zoe and Cordy when Sam got into his room.

He was surprised Quinn misunderstood. He really wanted to surprise her and was worried she would find out, which was why he was being distant.

“Want to catch a movie this afternoon?” he asked.

Quinn did a double take, unable to believe her ears.

Sam was just being distant a moment and was now inviting her to a movie?

She never thought him a film buff either-he would watch Jay’s movies to support him at best.

After all, he preferred thrill and passion such as racing and boozing.

Still, it was embarrassing for Sam as Quinn kept staring at him. “It’s boring staying home. Are you coming?”

Cordy was the one who suggested the movie, as she told him the proposal was one thing. Since he had decided to fix his marriage with Quinn, the first thing he must do is offer her warmth instead of getting so fixated on the proposal that he behaved strangely from day to day.

“Okay.” Quinn agreed to it right away, actually looking forward to going to the cinema with him.

It felt just like a normal date between a couple, though she did not ask for too much since it was impossible when it came to Sam.

“I’ll get changed, then.”

“Me too.”

As the pair returned to their rooms to change clothes, Quinn put on some makeup and a flowery dress.

She was always in black and white and rarely wore skirts as a legal consultant, so the dress was a rarity.

Zoe was the one who forced her to buy it, saying it suited her when they went shopping a long time ago.

Quinn herself thought the dress did not suit her style and never wore it.

